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2 of 5

**SECRET
INVASION**

WHO
DO YOU
TRUST?

04.2008

DAVIS
FARMER
BROWN

THEY LIVE AMONG US! BEWARE THE...

CLANDESTINE



DIRECT EDITION

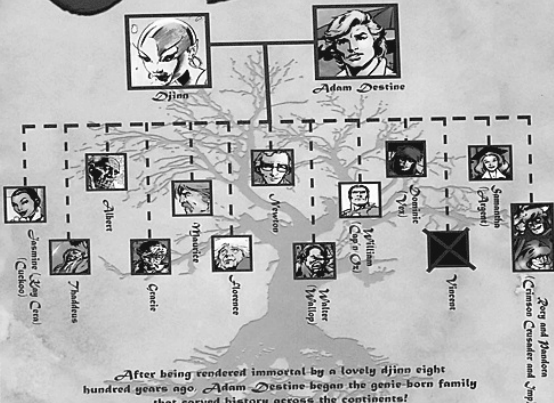


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CLANDestine



Today, Adam and his children live in England, at the cottage called Ravenscroft. As twins Rory and Pandora try to keep their powers secret from their classmates, elder brother Walter's abilities seem to be out of control, causing him to transform into a blue beast against his will. Meanwhile, as a mysterious guild plots against the Destine family, Adam senses portents of doom...feelings he only has upon the suffering or death of one of his children...

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**DENIQUE
CAELUM!**

**THADDEUS
DESTINE
WAS A
WARRIOR
BORN...**

...WITH THE ABILITY TO ADOPT
THE ASPECT OF ANY BEAST--
HIS STRENGTH, SPEED AND
FIGHTING SKILL HAD NEVER
MET THEIR MATCH...

...UNTIL THAT WINTER OF
1374, ON THE TIBETAN
PLATEAU NEAR THE HEAD
OF THE YANGTZE RIVER...

...WHEN THE GEONG
SI ATTACKED!

*CRUSADER BATTLE CRY,
"HEARTY IF LAST!"
--TRANSLATOR TOM



WE, THADDEUS AND I, HAD BEEN
ESCORTING ALBERT TO THE
SHALU MONASTERY IN SHIGATSE.

THADDEUS...
BE CAUTIOUS!

FEAR NOT,
FATHER. ALBERT'S
PROTECTION MAKES
ME NEAR AS
INVULNERABLE
AS THEE.

STILL A VERY YOUNG MAN
THEN, ALBERT HAD SUFFERED
TERRIBLY WHEN HE ATTEMPTED
TO USE HIS HEALING POWER
TO STEM THE PLAGUE OF
BLACK DEATH THAT HAD SWEEPED
THROUGH EUROPE--

I KNEW OF THE GEONG SI MYTHS
FROM MY PREVIOUS VISITS TO CHINA...

...SO, FOOLISHLY, I IGNORED
AS SUPERSTITION WARNINGS
FROM THE MOUNTAIN FOLK
WHO OFFERED US HOSPITALITY
ON OUR JOURNEY.

A STORY FOR ANOTHER
DAY, PERHAPS.



THOUGH NOT THE CREATURES
OF LEGEND, THE ABOMINATIONS
WERE REAL--

MINDLESS, SOULLESS
SHELLS ANIMATED BY
THE WILL OF ANOTHER.

FATHER,
THERE IN THE MIST
LURKS THE CAUSE
OF THIS VILE
TRAVESTY.

EVEN NOW,
THE MONSTER
TRIES TO EXERCISE
ITS CONTROL
UPON US.

THEN ASSIST ME
IN WHATEVER MANNER
YOUR PACIFIST NATURE
PERMITS, LITTLE
BROTHER...

...AND I
WILL DISPATCH THIS
INSULT TO GOD'S
FAIR EARTH.

YOU ARE MORE
THAN HUMAN, BUT I
DO NOT RECOGNIZE
YOU AS SONS OF
ATTILAN--

I AM NO
RELATIVE TO YOU,
HELLSPAWN.

WHATEVER YOUR
ORIGIN, YOU DEFY THE
WILL OF TRAL...

...SO
YOU MUST
DIE.

THADDEUS...

THADDEUS...
NOOO...

ALBERT HAD DEDICATED
HIMSELF TO MINISTERING TO
THE SICK, SO HE HAD OFTEN BEEN
CONFRONTED WITH DEATH...

...BUT NEVER BEFORE OF
SOMEONE HE LOVED.



MOREOVER, THADDEUS'S
FINAL WORDS HAD SEEN TO ASK
FOR ALBERT'S PROTECTION!

UNREASONING
GUILT FUELED
ALBERT'S FURY...

PURE OF THOUGHT, ALBERT HAD
NEVER DREAMT HIS POWER MIGHT
SERVE AS A WEAPON.

...AND CORRUPTED
HIS GIFT TO HEAL.



BUT THOUGH THE
EVIL PUPPET-MASTER
REELED AND THE
ZOMBIES FELL...

...ALBERT DID
NOT STOP.

NOT UNTIL A FINAL
AGONIZED SCREAM CHOKED
IN THE MONSTER'S THROAT.



THEN THE BERGERKER
RAGE PASSED, AND SEEING
WHAT HE HAD DONE...

...ALBERT KNELT
AND WEPT.

WITH A ROAR LIKE NOTHING
WE HAD HEARD, A FLYING
CRAFT APPEARED FROM
THE MOUNTAIN MIST.

COLORFUL CHARACTERS OF
A PECULIAR KIND EMERGED...

...ASSURING US THEY MEANT NO
HARM, THEY EXPLAINED THAT TRAL
HAD FLED FROM THEIR HIDDEN CITY...

...AND WAS
CONSIDERED A CRIMINAL
BY THEIR PEOPLE, THE
INHUMANS.

WOW!
Y'MET...THE
INHUMANS!

RORY! DON'T
SPEAK WITH YOUR
MOUTH FULL!

WHICH INHUMANS?
IT COULDN'T BE MEDUSA
AND GORGON AND KARNAK...
NOT THAT LONG AGO...OR
DO THEY LIVE A LONG
TIME, TOO?

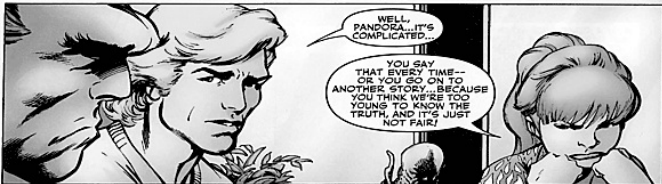
YOU ARE
MISSING THE POINT,
RORY. THADDEUS
WAS KILLED!

AND ALBERT
COMMITTED AN ACT
THAT HAUNTS HIM
TO THIS DAY.

YOU'RE NOT VERY GOOD AT THIS, DAD.
WE KNOW WALTER PUT YOU UP TO TELLING
US A STORY TO SCARE US OFF
USING OUR POWERS...

WHAT I
REALLY WANT TO
KNOW ABOUT...

...IS MY
MOTHER.



WELL, PANDORA...IT'S COMPLICATED...

YOU SAY THAT EVERY TIME--OR YOU GO ON TO ANOTHER STORY...BECAUSE YOU THINK WE'RE TOO YOUNG TO KNOW THE TRUTH, AND IT'S JUST NOT FAIR!



YOU ARE RIGHT.

NONE OF MY OTHER CHILDREN EVER DEVELOPED THEIR GIFTS BEFORE PUBERTY, SO YOURS IS A UNIQUE SITUATION.

IT'S BECAUSE WE'RE TWINS--OUR POWERS FEED INTO EACH OTHER.

YES, BUT YOU HAVE ALREADY HAD FAR TOO MUCH TO DEAL WITH FOR KIDS YOUR AGE.



C'MON, WALLY. NO NEED TO BE COY. THIS IS THE 21ST CENTURY WE KNOW ALL ABOUT... EVERYTHING.

YOU ARE NOT GOING TO WIN THIS ONE, WALTER. PERHAPS IT IS TIME?

YES IT IS! IT'S TIME!



OKAY!



WE KNOW YOU WERE BORN HERE IN RAVENSCROFT IN 1168 AND WENT TO PALESTINE IN 1189 WITH THE THIRD CRUSADE.

AND YOU SAID MUM WAS A GENIE--

NO, A DJINN--OR AT LEAST THAT WAS THE LEGEND.



A LEGEND THAT CAUSED GREEDY MEN TO IMPRISON HER AND OTHERS TO SCHEME AND MAKE WAR TO POSSESS HER POWER.

SO IT WAS THAT AS A SIMPLE SOLDIER IN THE SERVICE OF RICHARD THE LION-HEARTED, I WAS CAPTURED BY THE FOLLOWERS OF AL KADHDHAAB.

THEY HAD SOUGHT ME OUT TO FULFILL THE PROPHECY THAT A RED-HAIRED INFIDEL WOULD END THE TYRANNY OF SUJANNA MIN RAGHBAH...

...AN EVIL SORCERER WHO ENSLAVED A DJINN IN A VALLEY HIDDEN IN THE ZAGROSS MOUNTAINS.

THERE I FOUND A BLASTED LANDSCAPE, LITTERED WITH THE CORPSES OF ALL THOSE FOOLHARDY ENOUGH TO TRESPASS IN THE WIZARD'S DOMAIN--

YES, YES, YOU TOLD US THAT PART BEFORE...

...YOU KILLED THE WIZARD. BUT AL KADHDHAAB DOUBLE-CROSSED YOU AND TRIED TO KILL YOU!

BUT YOU CUT THE ROPE SUSPENDING THE CRYSTAL PRISON ORB AND MOM WAS FREED.

YES...IN THAT MOMENT I THOUGHT I WOULD DIE...

...BUT IT WAS AL KADHDHAAB WHO WAS DESTROYED WHEN THE ORB SHATTERED.

WHILE I WAS GENTLY BORNE ALOFT...MY INJURIES HEALED AS NEW LIFE FLOODED INTO ME.

AND THEN SHE EMERGED FROM THE LIGHT...AS SHE HAD IN MY DREAMS. HER THOUGHTS WERE LIKE MUSIC IN MY MIND...



BZZNEWDUJGG!

DOM?!

DOMINIC,
WHAT AILS
YOU?

BUZZQUING--
ANEENEWDAAN

BUZZQUING--
ANEENEWDAAN

GAHHH!

AS YOU
SUSPECTED,
ALPHA, THE ONE
CALLED DOMINIC
PERCEIVES OUR
HIGH FREQUENCY
SCAN WAVE-
LENGTHS.

HE DOESN'T
KNOW THAT YET!
AND WE CANNOT ALLOW
HIM TO ALERT THE OTHERS
TO OUR SURVEILLANCE.
WE ARE NOT YET READY
TO STRIKE.

INCREASE
THE SCAN
INTENSITY,
GIBB. FRY HIS
BRAIN.

FOCUS, DOM.
TELL ME WHAT'S
WRONG.

S'ALL AIM'D
AT MA ED. NOIZE~
S'FUL O'ITEZZ.

LIGHTS...IN
YOUR HEAD?

ALPHA, TWO NEW
CONTACTS...

"...THE FEMALES
ARE RETURNING."

...THIS
HAIRSTYLE
ISN'T ME.

TRUST ME,
YOU LOOK GREAT,
AND...

QUIGG!

WHAT
IS THAT
RACKET?

DOM IS
DYING!

NO.
DEAR, DOM IS JUST
MELODRAMATIC.

ANK!

KAY...
WHAT DID YOU
DO?!

I INSTITUTED
A SENSORY SYNAPSE
BLOCK. DOM PASSED
OUT FROM EXHAUSTION.
DO YOU THINK I'M SO
HEARTLESS I WOULD
KILL HIM?

YOU DO
LOOK LIKE
A WITCH.

WE'RE GOING
TO A GOTH-THEMED
WEDDING!

THAT'S A GOTH
CARNIVAL MASQUERADE
THEME AND IT'S GOING TO
BE WILD--AND ONLY
FOR GROWN-UPS.

WE
NEED NEWTON
TO LOOK AT
DOM. DID ANYONE
THINK TO CALL
HIM?

NO...WE
PANICKED.

DOM KEEPS
HIS SIGNAL WATCH IN
THE OLD TEA CADDY.
MAYBE THAT'S WHAT
HE CAME LOOKING
FOR?



NO, RORY!
NOT IN THE
HOU--

SORRY,
WALLY, I WAS
THINKING...

...HOW DOES
THIS SIGNAL
REACH NEWTON?
HE'S IN ANOTHER
DIMENSION,
RIGHT?

ON AN ALTERNATE
EARTH... BUT YOU SHOULD ASK
HIM TO EXPLAIN... HE'S THE
FAMILY GENIUS.

THE WHOLE
INFINITE ALTERNATES/
MULTIVERSE THING MAKES
MY HEAD ACHE ALMOST
AS MUCH AS...

"...NEWTON'S
ARRIVAL."



Hi, Ali....

...SO WHAT'S
THE CRISIS THIS
TIME, FATHER?

WE NEED
YOU TO EXAMINE
DOMINIC.

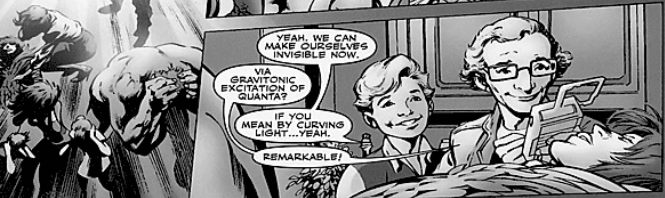
IS HE ILL?

HE WAS
IN PAIN.

I CAN LIFT HIM
ONTO THE TABLE FOR
YOU TO EXAMINE WITHOUT
DISTURBING HIM.



EXCELLENT,
RORY. YOUR
GRAVITATIONAL
MANIPULATION IS
BECOMING MORE
SOPHISTICATED.

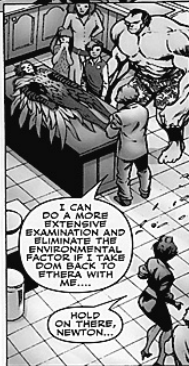


YEAH, WE CAN
MAKE OURSELVES
INVISIBLE NOW.

VIA
GRAVITONIC
EXCITATION OF
QUANTA?

IF YOU
MEAN MY CRYING
LIGHT... YEAH.

REMARKABLE!



THE GUILD CHAMBER.

THESE
ENERGY SPIKES...
PEOPLE APPEARING
AND DISAPPEARING
INSIDE THE COTTAGE...
CAN IT REALLY BE
HAPPENING?

THE DATA
IS ACCURATE.
GUILD PRIMUS. WE'RE
LEACHING IT DIRECTLY
FROM GRIFFIN'S
SATELLITE FEED.

WHAT
WAS GRIFFIN'S
REACTION?

UNKNOWN.
OUR SURVEILLANCE
OF GRIFFIN WAS ALWAYS
EXTREMELY LIMITED, AND
I ORDERED A TOTAL
CESSATION WHEN I LEAKED
HIM THE DESTINES'
ADDRESS.

"GRIFFIN IS DANGEROUS. A
SCIENTIFIC GENIUS WITH A GOD
COMPLEX--LITERALLY.

"HIS ENTOURAGE, THE
OMEGANS, ARE THE PRODUCT
OF HIS EXPERIMENTS TO
CREATE A SUPER RACE.

"FROM THE LITTLE WE KNOW,
GRIFFIN'S MASTER PLAN WENT
AWRY WHEN SOME OTHER GROUP
ATTEMPTED TO STEAL A PIECE OF
GRIFFIN TECHNOLOGY...

"...AS YOU CAN SEE FROM
THIS SECURITY FOOTAGE
WE RECOVERED.

"WHILE THE THIEVES AND
GRIFFIN'S SECURITY KEPT
BACH OTHER OCCUPIED, THE
DESTINE CHILDREN FLEW IN
AND GRABBED THE DEVICE.

"A FEW DAYS LATER, GRIFFIN'S
COMPLEX WAS COMPLETELY
DEVASTATED BY FIRE AND
GRIFFIN WENT INTO HIDING.

"WE ASSUMED THE
DESTINES WERE
RESPONSIBLE..."

"...AND JUDGING
BY THE AMOUNT OF
RESOURCES HE HAS
EMPLOYED TO OBSERVE
THE DESTINE FAMILY,
HE HAS A MAJOR
GRUDGE.

OR HE KNOWS
SOMETHING WE DON'T,
TWELFTH RED.

WE NEED
MORE INFORMATION IF
WE ARE TO CONTROL
THIS SITUATION.

IT'S RISKY,
I KNOW, BUT A
DISCREET HACK INTO
GRIFFIN'S ARCHIVES
MIGHT GIVE US THE
ANSWERS WE
NEED.



ETHERA.

WHA?!

IT'S KAY. DOM.
IT'S ME, NEWTON...MY
CONSCIOUSNESS IS HERE,
IN MY "WARLORD"
BODY...

THE
ORIGINAL
ME IS ON
ICE.



IT'S CONVENIENT,
BECAUSE TIME MOVES MUCH
FASTER HERE THAN ON OUR
EARTH--

HOW MUCH
FASTER...?
HOW LONG
HAVE I BEEN
ASLEEP?

THREE
DAYS...BY
ETHERA TIME...LESS
THAN NINE HOURS WILL
HAVE PASSED ON
EARTH.

SO THAT'S HOW
YOU ALWAYS RESPOND
TO MY SIGNAL WATCH
AND BUILD STUFF SO
QUICKLY.



I'VE BEEN WORKING ON
AN ANTI-STIMULATION AURA
TO INSULATE YOUR SENSES...
THINK PORTABLE ANECHOIC
CHAMBER.

SOUNDS GOOD,
AND IMPRESSED AS I AM
WITH YOUR WAREHOUSE...
YOU MUST LET ME SEE
WHAT'S OUTSIDE.

THE AIR SMELLS
SWEET AND I CAN
HEAR WAVES.



WOW!

OKAY...BECAUSE
IT WILL BE BENEFICIAL FOR
YOUR RECOVERY...BUT THIS IS
BETWEEN US. I DON'T WANT
KAY FINDING OUT...

I NEED
MY SPACE AND
RECREATION.



THE COLORS ARE
SO CLEAN...AND THERE
ISN'T ANY STATIC.

THE PEOPLE
HERE PREFER LOW-
TECH SOLUTIONS
AND A NATURAL
SCIENCE.

YEAH, THEY ALL
LOOK LIKE *VERY*
NICE PEOPLE.

WELL, ER...
MY PERSONAL STAFF
ARE ALL ANDROIDS--THIS
PLACE REQUIRES A LOT
OF MAINTENANCE AND
THEY DOUBLE AS
SECURITY.

mighty warlord,
MAY WE SERVE YOU
AND YOUR COMPANION
REFRESHMENTS?

YOUR LAST ROBOT
DRONES LOOKED LIKE TIN
MEN WITH ANTENNA COMING
OUT OF THEIR HEADS.

I, ER...MADE
IMPROVEMENTS.

YOU
DOGS!

RAVENSCROFT.

ARE YOU SURE IT ISN'T A HALLOWEEN PARTY? WHO HAS A WEDDING AT NIGHT?

WHEN THE BRIDE-GROOM IS A BILLIONAIRE AND OWNS BLASCO CASTLE, HE CAN INDULGE HIS STYLISH WHIMS.

LIGHTEN UP, SAM. YOU'RE STARTING TO SOUND LIKE WALTER.

TAKE LOTS OF PHOTOGRAPHS.

THEY HAVE GONE.

GOOD. I MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET SOME WORK DONE AND RETURN TO NORMAL.

DO YOU THINK YOUR UNCONTROLLED TRANSFORMATION HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH KAY'S PRESENCE HERE?

I DON'T KNOW. BUT SHE IS A BAD INFLUENCE ON RORY AND PANDORA.

SHE THINKS I SHOULD USE THE FAMILY WEALTH TO GIVE THE TWINS A BETTER LIFE...

...BUT I THINK THEY NEED TO KNOW STRIVING IS PART OF THE HUMAN EXPERIENCE.

BEING GIVEN EVERYTHING--NOT HAVING TO WORK--TURNS A PERSON INTO SOMEONE LIKE KAY, OR...

OR VINCENT?

YOU DON'T THINK...?

NO, YOU HAVE TAUGHT THEM WELL.

STAY HERE, WRITE AND TRY TO RELAX. I WILL TAKE THE TWINS OUT ON THEIR PATROL. I HAVE NEGLECTED THEM AND YOU FOR TOO LONG.

GRIFFIN'S LAIR.

ALPHA, TWO
CONTACTS FLYING FROM
THE COTTAGE...

NO...
THREE...

INCREDIBLE... I
WOULDN'T HAVE THOUGHT IT
POSSIBLE, BUT THIS ISN'T THE
TIME TO INVESTIGATE THE
PHENOMENON, RAE.

THE ONE
THEY CALL ADAM
IS VISIBLE IN THE
NORMAL SPECTRUM BUT
DOES NOT REGISTER
ON HIGHER-SCANNING
WAVELENGTHS.

RECORD
ALL RELEVANT
DATA BUT REMAIN
WITH THE PRIMARY
OBJECTIVE.

GIBB, PHAA.
INITIATE ALL OF THE
CONTAINMENT PROTOCOLS
FOR ACTIVATION OF THE
BINARY SET.

LET'S
SEE IF WE CAN
REPRODUCE THE
EFFECT WE ACHIEVED
ON THE ONE CALLED
WALTER.

THOSE
BRATS HAVE COST
ME DEARLY AND I
WANT TO SEE THEM
SUFFER.

WE COULD BE
MORE EFFECTIVE CRIME-
FIGHTERS IF WE LIVED
IN THE CITY--LIKE
SPIDER-MAN.

LIVING IN THE
COUNTRY MEANS WE HAVE
TOO MUCH EMPTY TERRITORY TO
COVER BEFORE WE CAN
BEGIN OUR PATROL.

I BELIEVE IN
FATE. WE ARE ALL WHERE
WE ARE MEANT TO BE AND
WISHING OTHERWISE
IS A WASTE.

MAYBE WE
COULD USE THE
JOURNEY TIME TO TALK...
YOU COULD CONTINUE
THE STORY...?

AN EXCELLENT
IDEA, PANDORA. WHILE
THERE IS NO RISK OF
INTERRUPTION--

IS THE
FLYING BELT
SHORTING
OUT?

OR IS IT
SOME SORT OF
LIGHTNING. I FEEL
WEIRD... TINGLY.

RORY, I'M
FALLING.

I DIDN'T DROP YOU,
PANDORA...MY POWER
ISN'T WORKING...





DAD, YOU'RE
BURNING... WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

I'M
FALLING,
TOO...

ULP!

YOWWCH!

GAH... REALLY
HURTING.

C-CAN'T
C-CONTROL..

OUCH.

UHK!

HOLD...
ONTO THE BELT...
TIGHT!

DAD...?

GSHH!
HOLD...
TIGHT...

DAD!

KIK

KAT

THE
LIGHTNING...WHERE
IS IT COMING
FROM?

IT'S NOT
LIGHTNING...IT
STOPPED DAD
IN MID-AIR.

AND IT'S
GETTING BRIGHTER,
LIKE IT'S BURNING
HIM UP.

ADAM'LL BE
OKAY, PANDORA, HE'S
INDESTRUCT--

HE'S
GONE, RORY...HE'S
EXPLODED!

VANISHED...
NOT DEAD, HE'S
IMMORTAL...HE CAN'T
BE DEAD.

HE
CAN'T.

THIS IS HEAVEN,
NEWTON. I'D HAPPILY
LIVE HERE.

THAT COULD HURT.
I'D RATHER STAY HERE.
IT'S SO PEACEFUL.

AT THE
MOMENT... BUT
THERE ARE TIMES
WHEN IT CAN GET
RATHER...

...NASTY.

NO NEED,
DOM...

THE SENSORY
ISOLATION SHELL GENERATOR
IS FINISHED. BUT, THERE IS ONLY
ONE WAY TO TEST ITS
EFFECTIVENESS...

...YOU HAVE TO
GO BACK TO EARTH AND
OPEN YOUR SENSES.

OH, NO!

SATYR-NUN
...NO!

I WARNED
YOU TO MAKE
NO MORE
SYNTHETIC MEN,
WARLORD.



DOM, LOOK
OUT, THE...

...DIMENSIONAL
GATE IS OPEN.

W...

...H...

...E...

...RE
AM I!

OOFT!

GNUH...
UH...STILL IN
MOTION...

NO SOUND
OUTSIDE.

I'M IN
SOME SORT OF
SPACECRAFT.

FLOOR...RIVETED
STEEL...NO GROUND
VIBRATION.

GRAVITY
FLUCTUATING...

A CROSS-TIME
TRAIN, IN ACTUAL
FACT...



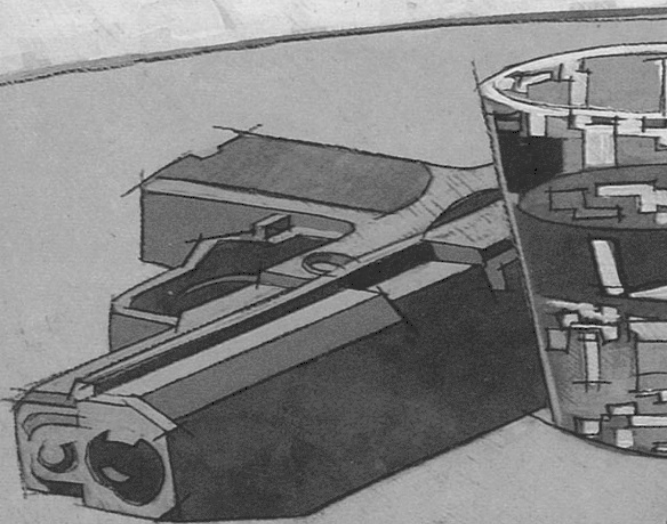
...AND THE
TRAIN BELONGS TO
EXCALIBUR

To be continued

MINUTEMEN

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